

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1854.

BY L. D. STARKE.

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TERMS.

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POETRY.

The Lily and the Star.

BY ANNIE GRAY.

Did smid the waters bright
Under beauteous stream,With the evening star's dim light,
My pale did gleam.Tender glance, the star looked down
On that lily pure and fair;From night's bright jew'ld crown,
I saw a tear-drop trembling there.Said the star: "A whisper soft
Send upon my tranquil ray,
As the lily looks aloft
Me, its tears shall fade away."I heard that whisper sweet
Starred gently sent,
Lifted up its head to greet
Ray that o'er it bent.As on high the lily looked,
The star with love it beamed;From her leaves the tears she shook
More bright still gleamed.Life's leaves through passing years
Like the lily's pure and fair,
Look aloft 'mid flowing tears—
One burning star still trembleth
There.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(From Chamber's Journal.)

LORENCE MAY.

A LOVE STORY.

The golden light of evening dazzled
eyes of a young girl who stood upon
watching for the arrival of the
on coach.was about a hundred miles from
no matter in what direction—the
bottom of a green valley, down
western slope of which the road
winding here and there concealed
itself. A well beaten path led to a
few fields distant, embowered
in shrubs, and leaning as it were,
at the ma nize oaks and elms of a
that shut in view in that direction.Florence May was waiting for her
her, who had been absent some
in London, and who had been
called to leave her all alone in their
little cottage—all alone, unless her
mule and her sense of duty may be
counted as companions.They were poor, humble people. Mrs.
was the widow of a country curate,
had died, leaving, as estates some
not a slight provision for his
It was like a Providence—
brought the right of life nearly
£50 or £60 a year, some
relation, whom they had never
heard of, put the will for £1,000. This
was sufficient to support
mother and daughter in that out-of
of place.A letter had arrived, when Mrs. May
been a widow for three years, re
ring her to come up to London, to
something in her advantage.—
was vague enough; but she resolved
comply; and not being able to afford
the expense of a double journey
left her daughter, then about seven
under the guardianship of the neighbor
her own character, and a mother'sShe has been absent more than a
What has happened in the mean
Why does Florence wait with
than the innateness of filial affection
with a countenance in which smile
and fearful eyes tell of a struggle
between joy and sadness? She is
burden of her first secret which she nurses with
joy, and which she is anxious
pour into the ears of her only
son—her mother. How many
years of seventeen are still in this
am of innocence.The sun had set before the roll of
wheels came sounding down the valley;
when the coach began to descend,
thing could be distinguished but the
trees. The time seemed prodigiously
long to Florence. She even once
thought that some fantastical, ghostly
man, was driving a phantom vehicle
to and fro on the hillside to mock
young people in their state of mind
old annihilation time and space. How
here it comes, the Tally-ho, sweep
round the last corner—light glances
horses tossing their heads andsteaming—a pyramid of luggage away
to and fro. "That's a gal's voice as
screamed 'said a man to the Whip as
they passed. "Full, inside and out!"
was the reply, and on went the Tally-ho
along the level lap of the valley."She is not come," murmured Flor
ence, after waiting in vain some time,
to see if the coach would stop lower
down; but it pursued its inexorable
course, and the young girl returned by
the dim path to her cottage on the outskirts
of the village.That was a critical period in her life.
For some days after her mother's departure,
she had spent her time either at her needle,
or with one or two old neighbors, who wearied her with their
gossip. To escape from the sense of monotony,
she had wandered one morning into the fields, as it was indeed her custom from time to time to do; and there, with the scents of wild flowers and new mown hay around, she allowed her mind to be ruffled by those thoughts and feelings which at that age breathe upon us from I know not what region—sparkling and innocent stirrings, that scarcely typify the billowy agitation of succeeding years.

Across the meadows that occupy the low portion of that valley, meanders the stream, over which the willows hang their whip-like branches and slender leaves. Near its margin, Florence used often to sit with her work, first diligently attended to, then dropped occasionally at her lap that she might watch the little fish that flitted like shadow to and fro in the shallow current; then utterly forgotten, as she herself went wading down the stream of the future, that widened as she went, and flowed at her unconscious will, through scenes more magical than those of fairy land. The schoolmen have sought for the place of Paradise—did they peep into a young heart that is waiting without knowing it, to love?

It was during her first walk since her mother's absence, that a stranger came slowly down the opposite bank of the stream, and seeing this lovely young girl, entranced in a reverie, paused to gaze at her. His glance at first was cold and critical, like that of a man who has trodden many lands, and has seen more such visions than one under trees, in lonely places—visions that, when heard and grasped at, hardened into reality, vulgar and banal. In a little time, however, the brow of this stranger unheated, and his lips unclosed; and there came a stranger fear to his heart, that he saw of grace and beauty beneath that archway of willow-boughs, a mere optical illusion—a phantasm painted on the exhalations of the meadow by the sun's beams. There is a certain pride in disappointed natures which makes them believe that all the loveliness of the outer world is of their own imagining, as if we could imagine more perfect things than God has imagined and thrown on this canvas of the universe.

Florence was proud to say casually to some old spectated lady—who observed 'indeed she never,' and told her neighbor that Miss May seemed very forward—that she had held a minute's conversation with this said painter.—We take this as a proof that she was only dazzled by him, and that she had not really experienced one pang of love.

So much the better. We must not forget the only treasures of our hearts on the first interesting person we may happen to meet under a willow-bough.

Florence had just placed her hand on the latch of the door, when she saw a figure come out from a deep mass of shadow close by, and softly approach her. It was Angelo. She screamed lightly, but so slightly that even he scarcely heard. "Do not be alarmed, Miss May," he said: "I came here in hopes to meet you as you entered. I could not have slept to-night without asking your forgiveness for the rudeness in which I left you, and for my unauthorized accusations. Do you know that you are no longer angry?"

"Of course—of course; I have no right to be angry. But, for Heaven's sake, sir, retire; I must not be seen by the neighbors talking to a stranger at this hour."

There is no one in the street, and I will not detain you a minute. Cannot you find in your heart to give me one word of hope, one look of encouragement? I am bewildered, maddened by your cold indifference."

"You have no right, Mr. Angelo, to call me cold and indifferent; I have blamed myself for my too great simplicity. My mother will be back to-morrow; I will tell her what has happened; and—And—but I must go in."

"This gives me hope," cried he. I ask no more. Florence—dear Florence!

He took her hand, and kissed it over and over again, although she almost struggled to get it away. The strong passion of that man seemed to pass through her like an electric shock; and wonderful emotions came trooping to her heart. Suddenly, however, she broke away, and as if fearing her own weakness, glided into the house without a word, and locked, and bolted, and barred the door in a manner so desperately energetic, that even Angelo, who stood foolishly on the outside, could not help smiling.

"She will come to the meadow to-morrow," said he, rather contemptuously, as if surprised and annoyed at his own success that evening.

But Florence did not come. With the intuitive perception with which modesty supplies woman, she felt that the stranger had pushed his experiments on her character too far. The following day was spent at home in indignant self-examination. What had she done to provoke that freedom, and authorise what seemed something like insult? Conscious of innocence, she proudly answered: "Nothing." But ah! Florence were not those tacit rendezvous a fault?

Mrs. May arrived in the evening with a whole budget of news and complaints. Small was the mercy by her vouchsafed to the modern Babylon, a den of thieves was nothing to it.

Florence May," said she, "is known to the whole valley, and will not be made sport of nor molested without finding defenders."

Was this affected fear a cunning device for telling her name without seeming to answer an unauthorized question?

"Child," replied the stranger, who perhaps took this view of the matter, for he smiled, though kindly, "you may count on me as one of the defenders. For the present, let me thank you, and say farewell."

With these words, and a somewhat formal bow, he turned and went across the fields, leaving Florence bewildered, almost breathless, with surprise and excitement, and to confess the truth, not a little piqued that her ruse if ruse it was, had brought the dialogue to so abrupt a termination. She had no wish to parley with strangers. Her mother had expressly warned her not to do so. What a famous opportunity thrown away to exhibit the rigidness of her sense of duty! Indeed, there had been so little merit in her part, that the stranger, if he had rightly read her countenance, might pretend that the forbearance had been all on his side. Of course she would have gained the victory in the end; but how much more dramatic if her prudence had been put to a severe test.

These were not exactly her thoughts, but the translation of them. She followed the retiring figure of the stranger, as he kept by the path along the willows, and a lightly bit her lip. Then suddenly, as if remembering that the singleness of mind which her attitude expressed was more beautiful than becoming—what an odious euphemism is that word for heartless acting—she turned with something like a start, and sat down again with her

face averted from the now distant stranger—averted only a moment; for soon her attitude would have reminded a sculptor of that exquisite group in which the girl, turned her face to bill the dove that has fluttered down on her shoulder.

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ence, after waiting in vain some time,
to see if the coach would stop lower
down; but it pursued its inexorable
course, and the young girl returned by
the dim path to her cottage on the outskirts
of the village.We would have you more careful in
the construction of your credo than that.But, at any rate, an impression had
been produced; this was to be expected.When a man falls into the water, he may
not be drowned, but is sure to be wet.

Florence had never seen any members

of that category of "lovable persons,"

which is of so little political and so much

social importance, except two or three

six-foot farmers, and the Rev. Mr. Sim
on, the pale-faced, sandy-whiskered,

young bachelor vicar of fifty.

Should we be astonished, then, that after

her first agitation had subsided, there

remained something more than memory

of the compliment which had fallen

from the lips and been raised by the

eyeg of that distinguished-looking stran
ger?

Need it be said, moreover, that whilst

she remained by the margin of the

stream, and during her sauntering

walk home, and all the evening, she

thought of little else save this very sim
ple meeting.

As to her dreams, we

shall not inquire into them; but

the moonbeams tell us that they shone all

night between the ivy leaves upon

smile as sweet and self-satisfied as ever

lived on the lips of a maiden on her

wedding eve.

Next day, it was rumored in the vil
lage that a foreign painter had come to

occupy one of the wings of Melvyn

House, by permission of the family,

which had remained many years abroad.

His name was simply Angelo; and a

mighty fine gentleman he was. One

could not guess, to look at him, that he

had ever lived on frogs; or was obliga
ted to express himself in a barbarous

Inn phrase it.

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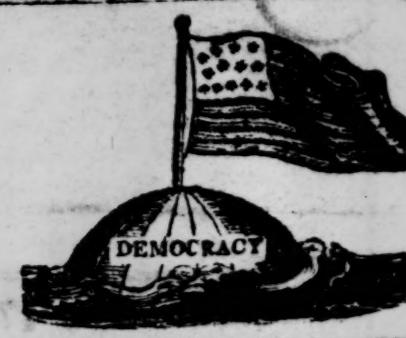
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DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.



TUESDAY MORNING, June 27, 1854

FOR GOVERNOR,
THOMAS BRAGG, ESQ.
Of Northampton.

For House of Commons,
WILSON SPENCE.
Of Pasquotank County.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

We are requested by many Democrats of this Senatorial District to request a meeting of the Democracy of the counties of Perquimans and Pasquotank at Woodville on Monday next, 3d of July, to consider the expediency of nominating a Democratic candidate for the Senate from this District; and if deemed expedient, to proceed to make such nomination. We earnestly request our Perquiman friends to be there—Every Democrat present from the two counties will be considered a delegate. Let us be up and doing! Above all things, let no Democrat think of committing himself to either of the Whig nominees, under the impression that there will be no Democratic candidate.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The July number of this favorite Magazine has been received. It is an interesting and valuable number containing a splendid engraving of Noah and his family in the Ark, a beautiful scriptural plate, from a picture never seen in this country; a Fashion Plate, unequalled in beauty, and numerous other rich and appropriate embellishments. The second quarter of a century, since the first number of Godey's Lady's Book was issued, has commenced, the July number being the beginning of the twenty-ninth volume. During the entire period of its existence it has kept pace with the progress of the times in every particular, and in many respects has excelled any other similar enterprise. The publisher's energies have been in constant exercise, and his exertions have been unremitting, under all circumstances for twenty-five years. A retrospect of the past and the contemplation of the eminent success that has attended his efforts must now afford him the greatest satisfaction.

"A YEAR AFTER MARRIAGE." by T. S. Arthur.—We are indebted to the publisher, T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, for a copy of the above work, which a cotemporary describes as "one of the very best of Arthur's stories." All of his works are interesting, and of a character to purify and elevate the mind, and command themselves to the attention of all persons by the high moral and dignified tone which they invariably breathe.—Based upon the every day occurrences of life, they are simple, natural and full of valuable instruction to all, leading the reader to love virtue and hate vice, and make him wiser and better for the perusal. Like all the writings of this author, there is a strong moral tone in this work which cannot fail to produce a good impression on the mind of the reader.

FINE CIGARS.

We tender our acknowledgements to Mr. Wm. E. Vaughan for samples of "Havana," "Principle," "Plantation," and "Knox" Cigars. Mr. V. keeps on hand a large stock of Cigars, of the choicest brands, which we can endorse over to the lovers of the "weed," upon the authority of a fair experiment. History also abounds in "good things," such as light wines, Soda Water, Confectionaries, &c., &c., which will be found attractive.

THE MEXICAN TREATY.

The treaty negotiated by Mr. Gadsden with Mexico, and essentially modified by the U. S. Senate, has, in its amended form, been accepted by Mexico, and President Pierce has submitted a Message to Congress, notifying that body of the fact, and recommending an appropriation of ten millions of dollars, to enable him to carry out the provisions of the treaty.

C. Hon. Kenneth Raynor has been selected to deliver the Address before the North Carolina State Agricultural Society at its Second Annual meeting, to be held at Raleigh in October next.

Our thanks are due to Hon. T. L. Clingman, for a pamphlet copy of Mr. R. M. Edney's letter to President Fillmore, dated Feb. 3, 1853; and from which we learn that the pious, the conscientious, the veritable Alfred Dockery, offered, with others, the said B. M. Edney, a bribe of four hundred dollars, to leave Washington, and take the stump for Mr. Kerr, who was then a candidate for Governor. The letter will appear in our next issue.

A more corrupt, unscrupulous politician never existed, than this same Alfred Dockery.—Metropolitan.

Dissolution of the Whig Party.
Though Gen. Dockery and his followers in this State may pride of the glories of the Whig party, though they sing psalms to its greatness and its eminent usefulness to the country, it is nevertheless true that there is no such party. Its formal dissolution has been pronounced. Seward, Greeley and other leaders of the Northern Abolition wing of that *effete* organization—a Whig party—have unceremoniously kicked their Southern allies out of it, and declared that they will no longer hold fellowship with them. Still, though all this has been done—though the Northern Whigs have openly and indiscreetly spurned the South and contumeliously turned their backs upon them, *Gen. Dockery* will "wait and see" what next will be done! He cannot yet give up his association with his Northern abolition allies! We believe the people of North Carolina will let him "wait" at home "and see" as much as he pleases, before they will endorse his craven spirit of submission by elevating him to the Governorship of the State.

But not only has a formal deed of separation been drawn—not only have the Northern Whigs severed their connection with their Southern brethren—but the leading Southern Whigs have signed the instrument of divorce. We have already published the renunciation of all connection by the Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer. The Baltimore Patriot, a "text book" for many of the Whigs in this neighborhood, has also issued its pronouncement, by which the line of insult and wrong, renounce all association with Northern abolition Whigs; but *No 14 Carolina Whigs* must "wait and see!"

"*Invincibles*" and that from that hour the Whig party was "dissolved!" And yet the writer of the Southern Whig generally continues clinging to that "*doctrinaire*" party. Now, finding that a longer connection will not be profitable—finding, indeed, that it will not be tolerated by the North, these Southern Whigs are driven to repentance and forced to speak out in denunciation of their late allies! What credit are they entitled to?

The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, another prominent Southern Whig journal, endorses the article from the Petersburg Intelligencer (lately published in the "Pioneer,") signs the deed of separation, and declares for a Southern Convention. It says, "There is evidently before us, and not far distant in the future, a fierce and heavy struggle;" and urges a Convention of Southern Whigs to organize anew. The gist of its article may be inferred from its closing paragraph:

"We are wedded to no particular line of policy in effecting our proposed end; but in our estimation, it can be most effectually accomplished by declaring for Southern candidates alone, separate and distinct from present party divisions."

Yet, remember! *Gen. Dockery* and the Whigs of this State will "wait and see!" They are not yet ready for the confessional—the hardened sinners!—The chivalric Whigs of other States may show their hands boldly, and like men indignant because of repeated insult and wrong, renounce all association with Northern abolition Whigs; but *No 14 Carolina Whigs* must "wait and see!"

WHI: TROUBLES.

Another pitched Battle between the "Invincibles" of Pasquotank and the "Old Guard" of Perquimans.

The delegates appointed by the counties of Pasquotank and Perquimans to select a Senatorial standard-bearer, met again on Saturday last, only to re-enact the same scenes of rampant insubordination and inflexible obstinacy, and to produce another miserable abortion! Woodville was again chosen as the battle-ground. The proud "Invincibles" of Pasquotank were there in force, breathing a spirit of resolute determination to carry the day. They had fixed their eyes upon a shining mark, and they would win it. But the "Old Guard" of Perquimans, with equal resolution and dauntless spirit, met the shock like men who knew their rights, and, knowing, dared maintain them! No eye quailed—no cheek blanched—but they advanced to the charge with the steadiness and precision of thoroughly drilled soldiers.—The truth is, each party seemed to be a "foeman worthy of the steel" of the other. Both breathed a spirit of conquer-or-die determination.

They fought like brave men, long and well. But, as the shades of evening closed upon the scene, the forces of each party were withdrawn in good order—neither having obtained an advantage, much less a decisive victory! We learn that the name of John Pool, Esq. was the only one presented to the Convention. Perquimans county, we understand, held back her heavy artillery, and declined offering a champion—but when that name was offered to them, they opened their batteries upon it with such annihilating effect as to blow it to flinders! It seemed to be "glory enough" for them to strike down, with giant strength, this proud champion of the "Invincibles." We are informed however, that they manifested an honorable spirit of conciliation, by declaring their willingness to accept some other gentleman from Pasquotank, (W. W. Griffin Esq.) provided the odious nominee then proposed to them should be set aside. But this was overruled. The "Invincibles" were not to be dictated to!

We learn also that, informally, the name of Mr. Jones, of Perquimans, was used among the delegates, and that objections were urged against it!

Well, they have once more returned to their respective constituencies; and we hope the account of their "stewardship" will prove satisfactory. True, they did not make a nomination—but they fought bravely and stood fire very well. That was something.

Now, for the upshot. These hot and rampant "Invincibles" of Pasquotank have, we are informed, determined that JOHN POOL, ESQ., SHALL BE THE MAN, over the heads and in spite of Perquimans. The "Old Guard" must yield—truckle—succumb to Pasquotank dictation, or else move on to battle in steady column under such leader as they may choose to select; and thus abide the "hazard of the die." This is a terrible snarl in which our sweet Whig friends have involved themselves, and we don't care a continental cent if both sides get whacked by the reform of those original evils which they had so long combated.

They had gained one victory. The government was in the hands of their friends. The President proved to be a man of exemplary character; but the members of the administration fell into the same precedents as their predecessors. There was no reform. It was all patronage, and many obnoxious appointments were made. From that hour the whig party was demoralized. It has now been disbanded.

Do we hear this leading Southerner Whig editor admit that the administration of Mr. Fillmore "was all pat-

ronage," and that from that hour the "Old Guard" of Perquimans, before leaving Woodville, nominated Joseph Cannon, Esq., as their standard-bearer? This does not help us out. So we repeat, we are *jolly!*

P. S. Since the above, we learn that the "Old Guard" of Perquimans, before leaving Woodville, nominated Joseph Cannon, Esq., as their standard-bearer. This does not help us out. So we repeat, we are *jolly!*

The County Canvass.

The ball has opened in earnest. The tournament has commenced, in which four champions, in gladiatorial armor, have made their appearance, and, by Saturday next, "methinks there'll be six Richmond in the field." Well, the more the merrier.

We were not present at the melee at Newland last Saturday—but we have

heard from various sources that it was a decidedly grand affair. The first set of speeches, except that of Mr. Spence, were all written out. The understanding was, that personalities were not to be indulged in—but we have heard that it was quite a medley of personalities—Tom, pitching into Dick—Dick into Harry, and Harry into somebody else who was "sloshin' about" indifferently wherever he found any body to hit at! Half an hour was allowed to each speaker as an opening, and ten minutes to close.

Wm. E. Mann led off. He took ground against causes and the Liquor Law; and declared himself in favor of Free Suffrage and a "restricted Convention."

Timothy Gilbert followed, as we learn, in a speech of dull and prosy lucubrations, which might have been taken from the Book of Lamentations—and all about his grievances in connection with Post Office affairs. He spoke of "war and rumors of war" and attempted to defend himself against a charge of piracy. In his impotent ravings, he "sloshed about" in every direction—striking frantically at certain prominent members of the Democratic party, who, we imagine, will survive the terrible onslaught.

Daniel Richardson next took the stand—declared himself a Temperance candidate, independent of all parties, and proceeded to define his position in detail.

Wilson Spence, the Democratic nominee, closed the regular discussion. Not having been notified in time, he could not prepare a written speech—but we are glad to learn from *Whigs* that he bore himself with great credit—poured a raking broadside of keen satire and solid argument into Mr. Mann, and held Mr. Gilbert up in a truthful though unavoidable light, as a disorganizer who sought the overthrow of the Democratic party, while professing attachment to the Democratic faith. We feel that our cause is very safe in Mr. S.'s hands.—He can "tan out" anything in that crowd in the speaking line, and it does us good to hear liberal *Whig* praise his fine personal bearing as well as his strong, common-sense arguments, gracefully and smoothly delivered.

The closing speeches were an interesting medley of delightful personalities, in which measures of public policy were voted, altogether irrelevant. They meet again on Saturday next at Overman's school-house.

MODIFICATION OF THE TARIFF.

The Committee of Ways and Means have reported a bill to the House of Representatives for the modification of the present Tariff, which, as it brings in revenue, will add to the Treasury.

Article 1st throws open the British American fisheries, excepting those of Newfoundland, the mouths of rivers, and the salmon, shad and shell fisheries, to American citizens.

Article 2d gives the British a right to American fisheries to the 36th parallel.

Article 3d provides for the free exchange of certain commodities, among which are enumerated flour and all kinds of bread-stuff, cotton, cheese, butter, tallow, lard, all kinds of coal, pitch, tar, turpentine, lumber, rice and unmanufactured tobacco.

Article 4th throws open the St. Lawrence and the Canadian canals to American vessels, the American Government undertaking to urge the State governments to admit British vessels in their canals.

Article 5th provides the manner and mode of ratification of treaty.

Article 6th provides for including Newfoundland in the rights of the treaty if she should consent.

DR. SHAW'S SPEECH.

We are indebted to the politeness of the Hon. H. M. Shaw for a copy of his speech, delivered in the House of Representatives on the 29th of last month, on the subject of the distribution of the public lands and in reply to the Hon. S. H. Rogers.

This is one of the ablest and most useful speeches yet delivered on the question. Dr. Shaw has carefully examined and studied his subject, and in the discussion of it he has brought to bear all the powers of his clear and well-disciplined intellect. We congratulate him upon the success which has attended his first effort in the House.

We shall lay this speech before our readers next week, and take occasion in advance to call their attention to it. It will be especially useful to our Democratic friends in the various Counties in the present campaign; and all its statements, we feel sure, may be implicitly relied on.—Standard.

CLEANING WALL PAPER.—As many of our lady readers may desire, at this season of house cleaning, to renovate the paper upon the walls of rooms, we copy from the Ohio Cultivator a method prescribed for so doing:—Take about two quarts of wheat bran, enclose it in a bag made of thin, open flannel, or strainer cloth, and with this rub the paper, shaking up the bran occasionally so as to keep the surface fresh. With this apparatus smoke can easily be removed from wall paper. *Grease spots* can be partially removed by rubbing them with chalk, and then laying over them several thicknesses of brown paper, and pressing on a hot flat iron.

FREAKS OF TRADE.—Sugar is now cheaper than flour in New Orleans. A barrel of the best sugar at the present price—say 200 lbs. at \$4 rents, is \$7; while four weighing 190 lbs. sells at \$9.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN NORTHAMPTON COUNTY.

A Democratic meeting was held in Jackson, Northampton County, on Friday the 26th, which was organized by calling Thomas J. Tucker to the Chair, and appointing Wm. G. Jordan, Secretary.

On motion, the Chair appointed a committee of eight, to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting, viz. Dr. W. S. Copeland, B. F. Lockhart, Gen. W. H. Whitehead, W. Gray, J. W. Mason, J. E. Rogers, Dr. J. W. Foster and Dr. Cornelius Moore.

The committee retired for a short time, and returned with the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we recognize and endorse the Platform of our last Democratic State Convention, as embodying the true principles of the Democratic party; both, as relates to the Federal and State policy.

Resolved, That the prosperity and success of our Federal and State governments, under Democratic administration, tend to strengthen our confidence and our attachment to our principles.

Resolved, That we feel proud, at the selection of our worthy, and able countrymen Thos. Bragg, Jr., as the Democratic candidate for the Executive Chair of North Carolina, and that, both for his private, and public worth, we will give him our most cordial and enthusiastic support.

Resolved, That we nominate, as candidates for the next Legislature, our worthy fellow-citizens, Gen. Thomas J. Person, for the Senate; and Marcus W. Smallwood and John B. Bynum, Esqrs., for the Commons.

Dr. W. S. Copeland addressed the meeting at some length. In a feeling manner, he congratulated the Democrats of Northampton, that their gifted, and meritorious, countyman, Thomas Bragg, was the Democratic candidate for, and would in all probability be, the next Governor of North Carolina. Which would be an honor of our State's prosperity, for by him the best interest of the State would be represented, as he stands upon the Platform in which is embodied those principles, which we believe, will be productive of the most good to the citizens of North Carolina.

On motion, the Chair appointed a committee of three, viz: Dr. W. S. Copeland, J. E. Rogers and Wm. M. Crockett, Esqrs., to inform the candidates of their nomination, and request their acceptance.

Mr. McMillen thought that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the N. C. Standard, Democratic Pioneer, and Roanoke Republican.

There being no other business before the meeting, it adjourned.

T. J. TUCKER, CHM'R.
W. C. JORDAN, SECY.

For the Protection of the Poor.

I am composed of 15 lines.

My 12 8 5 10 5 13 6 was a

Conspirator.

My 2 14 3 13 6 15 is a pretty

name.

My 3 6 13 2 is the title of a

Mrs. Hentz.

My 4 5 10 10 is a name someti

pled to a small brook.

My 7 9 8 13 13 is the name of a

cloth made of silk.

My 8 6 13 is a number.

My 10 12 9 3 is one who tells

hood.

My 13 5 11 6 is a river in Afric

My 14 2 8 6 15 is a county in

Carolina.

My 15 8 2 11 10 12 13 14 15 is

ther of the subject of this

My whole is the name of a

and accomplished young lady in

Gates county.

GATES Co., June 19th.

FACT OF LAND FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING RE-
MOVED to Woodville and desirous of
concentrating all his interests there
permanently, offers for sale his Farm,
in the Town of Elizabeth City, and con-
sists of about 180 acres, more or less, with
the buildings, the rest is wood. The build-
ings are suitable for a small family. A credit
and 18 months will be given—bond and
deed security being given.
J. A. WOODARD.

SALE.—A good work horse, very gen-
eral and suitable for a family.
J. A. WOODARD.

SOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.
THE COPARTNERHIP HERETOFORE
existing under the firm and style of ROG-
ERS & DAVIS has been dissolved by mutual
consent of all persons indebted to the late firm
and requested to make immediate pay-
ment to the late concern.
SARAH E. LAMB.
B. T. SIMMONS. Building Committee
J. S. DEY. je 6-4t
63 North State copy.

NOTICE.
WILL be let out to the lowest bidder at
Court House, on the 1st day of June,
the repairs of the Court House, in and
outward, to be enlarged, both in length and width,
the materials to be of the best quality, laid
pine timber and cypress shingles. For further
particulars refer to the building committee
Currituck Court House, N. C.

W. BRAY.
B. T. SIMMONS. Building Committee
J. S. DEY. je 6-4t
63 North State copy.

LOST OR MISLAID.

A NOTE of fifty-five dollars signed by Dan'l
F. Overman, and due January 1st, 1853
to A. Persons are hereby notified not to negotiate
for said note as its payment has been stopped.

SARAH E. LAMB.
B. T. SIMMONS. Building Committee
J. S. DEY. je 6-4t
63 North State copy.

WHITE & LAVERTY.

E. City, June 27, 1854.

FAMILY GROCERY.

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS LEAVE RE-
spectfully to inform his numerous friends
of the public, that he has purchased the inter-
est of his late partner and will hereafter conduct

GROCERY BUSINESS
own name. He will continue to keep
only on hand a large and well selected
Family Groceries—F'our, Bacon,
Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Butter, Molasses,
Sauces, Candles, &c., &c., including even
what is usually to be found in well kept
Establishments, together with full and
complete supply of Confectionary, Puddings,
Fancy Articles, &c., &c.—all of which
will particularly attract the attention of those in
with the assurance that no pains will be
taken to furnish such articles and at
what cannot fail to give satisfaction.
Especially a continuance of the late firm,
which is bestowed upon the late firm,
that of the public generally.

S. S. DAVIS.

GREAT BARGAINS
N DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING TAKEN
the stand lately occupied by THOMAS
WOODVILLE,

fully informs his friends and the public,
he now, and will constantly keep on
hand a well selected stock of Dry
Groceries, Fancy Article, &c., &c., which he
upon the most accommodating terms
designed necessary to enumerate the variety
of everything pertaining to a large com-
munity—but pledges himself to supply all
Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, All sorts,
Clothing, Gown, Lace Ware, Saddles,
Hats, Caps, Watches, Breastpins, &c.,
infinite variety, of quality and upon
terms that cannot fail to please.

Having made Woodville my permanent
business the patronage of the surrounding
country is respectfully solicited.

J. A. WOODARD.

W. T. HINTON, June 21, 1854.

**ELLEN'S ASSORTMENT OF SEA-
SONABLE GOODS just received at the Bee Hive.**

10 yards Satin Plaid, Silk and Wool
Bands, 20 cents per yard,
solid color Tissue, worth 62½, only
a per yard.

10 yards Black Hernani, 37½ to 40 cents

10 yards Striped Silks, worth \$1, &c., 75 cents

Small Plaid and Figured Silks, 37½ cents

Changeable and various styles, cheap,

Elle's assortment of Black Silks, prices

62½ cents to \$2 per yard.

Black Brides, only \$2 to \$3 per dress

splendid assortment of Plaid Cambrics,

Plain, Plain and Figured, Swiss, Melton,

assortment of Satins and Lace,

in colors of White, Green, Tan, Pearl,

variety of other shades, of the most fast

and style.

Complete assortment of Embroidery, embroidery,

Collars, Under Handkerchiefs, Bands,

Waists and Robes, Lace Caps and

with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Bee Hive is the place for bargains.

J. SMITH.

W. T. HINTON, No. 11 Main st., Norfolk.

VALUABLE
ROANOKE LTD.

FOR SALE:

victue of the will of the late William
H. Smith, and to settle his estate, we will offer
the sale at the Court House in Williams
on the second Monday in October next,

ISLAND AND LOW GROUND
L-LV'D

150 acres on the Roanoke, about
miles from Will's a son, containing about

TWO THOUSAND ACRES.

The soil is very fertile, and all of it easily as-
able to the means of high improvement. The
tract is well situated, and on it is a valuable lot of CYPRESS
SWAMP. It is a Farm well worth the attention
of capitalists. We consider it unnecessary
to minute in the description of this val-
ue, as any who may desire to pur-
chase will want to make an examination. This
will be made known on the day, but they
will be asked to look around the tract
and take an examination.

Any person who desires to look
around the tract will be asked to do so
by the owner, D. W. Bailey, or on ap-
pointment of J. H. Williams, or either of us.

HENRY WILLIAMS, Executives.

PHILIP A. R. C. COHOON AND
H. P. RITTER, late of Wash-
ington, D. C., have associated themselves in
a Medical Practice, respectively tender
professional services in all its branches to
habitants of Elizabeth City and adjoining
towns.

LAND FOR SALE.

Subscriber wishing to dispose of all his

property in Pasquotank, offers for sale his

farm, lying at the head of Symon's

Branch, about 300 acres, in two comfortable

dwellings. The tract

divided into two farms if purchasers de-
sire. Terms will be liberal, and payments

easy. For further information enquire of

T. G. VAUGHN & CO., Norfolk Va.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY

give notice that they have made ar-
rangement for a SODA FOUNTAIN at their es-
tablishment, which will be completed in ab-
out three weeks. They will be enabled to furnish
that cooling and delicious beverage to the public,
with every variety of flavor and at all times
throughout the warm season.

A private entrance to the establishment has

been made for the accommodation of ladies.

T. G. VAUGHN & CO., Next door to the Farmers' Bank

FULL ASSORTMENT OF PAT-

ENT MEDICINES, and also Lyon's

Hair Restorative for beautifying the hair

for sale by

A. H. CURRAN.

NEW LOT OF SPRING AND SUM-

MER clothing, handsome and cheap, just

received and for sale by the subscriber,

ap 18 WM. HALSEY.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH LOT OF

superior candy.

THOS. G. VAUGHN & CO.

ap 11

HERTFORD Male & Academy.

JOHN C. F. BENNETT, PRINCIPAL.

THE Trustees of the above named Institution
take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Pasquotank and the neighboring
counties that they have succeeded in procuring
the services of John C. F. Bennett, Esq., as
Principal of the Hertford Male Academy, and
that that Institution is now successful opera-
ting.

Mr. Bennett is a native of Charleston, S. C., a
graduate of one of the Universities of Germany,
and late Principal of Richmond Academy,
possessing not only a thorough knowledge of
the classics, and of our native language, but
also perfectly conversant with the French and
High German, having pursued his studies for
many years in France and Germany. Mr. B.
proposes to form Classes in either or both of the
afore mentioned Languages so as to give the
student the greatest facility for the study of
the German and French Languages, as well as
for the sake of business, as well as for the
advantage of those who may be called to
travel in Europe.

During the past year great improvements

have been made for the Hotel, which is

now a first class establishment.

The Dining Room, which was entirely too small,

has been so extended as to seat six hundred per-

sons at a time; while the Ball Room has been

enlarged to accommodate sixty-four

couples at a time; and, if necessary, the

Ball and Dining Rooms may be moved into

one, forming a vast and spacious saloon.

Eight large dormitory windows have been opened

each side of the building, making sixteen large

and comfortable rooms, which will be cool and

pleasant—commanding also a fine view of the

magnificent ocean scenery presented on one side

and that of Albemarle Sound on the other.

A neat office has been erected, where all busi-

ness pertaining to the Hotel will be transacted

under the superintendence of Mr. Lee, who is a

gentleman of pleasing address and courteous

ATTENTION.

At ALL TIMES

of getting it FRESH FROM THE SPRING, and of

paying the full price, D. M. M., for hand bi-

ls. 30-31 D. JORDAN.

SPLENDID STOCK

OF

NEW SPRING

AND

SUMMER GOODS.

ALBERT H. CURRAN having taken the

large and commodious store recently oc-

cupied by Morrisett & Burgess, at the water,

conveniently opposite to his own, and

the same terms as though it were

his own.

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AT ALL TIMES

</

POLY'S CORNER.

From the Lexington Observer.

ONE SUMMER NIGHT.

One summer night I stood with thee,
Beneath a full, enclosed moon.
My young heart was then wild with glee,
And beaked in pleasure's golden noon.
My dark hair fell in waving showers
Upon my neck and o'er my brow,
All gemmed with pearls and wreathed with
flowers—

Their fragrance seems around me now.

A rose-bud from my bosom fell.

As thus bemoan'd the moon we stood;

You raised it—I remember well—

And kissed the poor unconscious bud.

But not unconscious was the heart,

Forever thine—forever true,

And in that hour the wish would start,

That I had been a rose-bud too.

I longed to save it free from blight,

I longed to keep that careless kiss,

And thine I wished that summer night.

With all its brightness and its bliss,

Could last forever—was no crime,

When all the moments led so fast,

That I should wish to fitter time,

And live them over as they passed.

But thou didst break the spell so soon

That made my early youth so bright—

I found then colder than the moon,

Whose beauty seemed to haunt that night

With splendor, till the nodding flowers

We're half awakened by its ray,

And started birds, within their bower,

Sung sweetly, dreaming of the day.

Of warmth and sunlight—foolish dove!

To warble "neath a moonlit sky,

As was my heart to dream of love,

Beneath the proud glance of thine eye—

That looked upon it but to wake

Love's sweetest music wild and free,

To love—an echo—and forsake

That heart which yet it thrill'd for thee.

Long years have passed, and now once more

I stand whereon that sight we stood—

Again the summer moonbeams pour

Upon my brow th' silvery flood;

The same—from you calm sky they come,

No change their mellow light & toll,

Since first up the spotless bough

Of Eden bower they softly fell.

You never has never lost thy ray,

Since first th' lit the earth and sea,

And I have never turned away.

One single thought of love from thee,

Since on that summer night we met,

But now—tho' moonbeams seem to glide

Around me with a sad regret,

As if they missed thee from thy side.

The night wind, as it sweeps along,

I fancy has a different tone,

And the low burthen of its song

Runs over thou's—alone! alone!"

How changed the sky—the earth—the flowers,

Since that too well remembered time,

When hope sprung up to meet the hours,

And pleasure drowned the midnight chime.

GENERAL SELECTIONS

THE AGED MINISTER VOTED A DISMISSAL.

Your minister is "superannuated," is he? Well, call a parish meeting, and vote him a dismission; hint that his usefulness is gone, that he puts his hearers to sleep. Turn him adrift, like a blind horse, or a lame house dog. Never mind that he has grown gray in your thankless service—that he has smitten upon your infants at the baptismal font, given them away in marriage to their heart's chosen, and wept with you when Death's shadow darkened your door. Never mind that he laid aside his pen and listened, many a time, and oft, with curious grace to your tedious, prosy conversation, when his moments were like gold dust; never mind that he has patiently and uncomplainingly accepted at your hands the smallest pittance that would sustain life, because "The Master" whispered in his ear, "arry here till I come." Never mind that the wife of his youth, whom he won from a home of luxury, is broken down with privation and fatigue, and your thousand unnecessary demands upon her strength, patience, and time. Never mind that his children, at an early age, were exiled from the parsonage roof, because there was not a word said by either of his glorious achievements. The next day she was visited by Lafayette, who spoke to her in glowing language of the greatness of her son. Her simple and memorable reply was, "I am not surprised, for George was always a good boy."

A GREAT MAN'S MOTHER.—When General Washington arrived at Frederickburg, Va., where his mother resided, on his return from Yorktown in October 1781, the people came in crowds to greet him, but his mother, though proud of her son, was unmoved by the honors paid to him. When the triumphal procession entered the town, she was preparing yarn for the weaver of cloth for her servants, and was thus occupied when her honored son entered the house. "I am glad to see you, George, you have altered considerably," were her first words, and during the whole interview not a word was said by either of his glorious achievements. The next day she was visited by Lafayette, who spoke to her in glowing language of the greatness of her son. Her simple and memorable reply was, "I am not surprised, for George was always a good boy."

Mrs. Mary Duncan was a rich heiress, and Sir William Duncan was her physician during a severe illness. One day he told her he had made up her mind to marry, and upon his asking the name of the fortunate chosen one, she bid him to go home and open the Bible giving him the chapter and verse, and he would find out. He did so, and thus read—"Nathan said unto David, thou art the man." The hint was so broad that there was no getting around it, and the affair was soon consummated.

The process of smelting the ores of iron consists in separating the pure metal from the earthy substances with which it is in combination. Those substances, in the ores of iron that are generally worked, are sulphur and quartz, or their compounds with oxygen. The process of reducing the ores of iron to the metallic state was probably imperfectly known in the time that the Romans held possession of England, although it was not till the seventeenth century that the mineral or pit coal was discovered.

The latest and most wonderful cure effected by a patent medicine is the following: A boy had swallowed a silver dollar. None of the faculty could devise any alleviation, whereupon the inventor of the patent medicines was sent for. "It is evident," said he, "that so considerable a coin can never be forced by any emetic known to science." However, let him take this pill, and the flattery consequences will be likely to ensue." An hour afterwards, the boy threw up the dollar in small change, principally five cent pieces.

I don't discover anything, sir," said the doctor after looking very carefully. "You don't," said he, "why that's strange; will you be kind enough, sir, to give another look?" "Really, sir," said the doctor, after a second look, "I don't see anything."

"No why, Doctor, there's a farm, ten thousand dollars, and twenty negroes, gone down there."

PATRICK HENRY'S SON.

HONOR'S A PUFF OF NOISE BREATH.—The youngest son of Patrick Henry died not long ago, poor and alone in a public house in Floyd County, Virginia. Recently the tavern keeper applied to the overseers of the poor for a special grant to indemnify him for bearing funeral expenses, &c. This was refused on the ground that retrospective appropriations are unauthorized, and that it would be establishing an improper precedent.

I called to see the old man some months before he died; his given name was Nathaniel. He said he was young when his father died, but he remembered him perfectly, and was pleased to talk about him. His clothes were clean, but not whole. There was evidently a struggle between his pride of ancestry and his present poverty. He had been teaching what is here called an old field school, for amusement, as he insinuated, but from necessity. His health failing, he removed to a hotel in Jacksonville, and was kept by the host for a year or more, who presumed that some relatives or friends would defray his expenses. He died with dropsy of the chest, in a few moments after the operation of tapping had been performed by Dr. Stewart.

THE TERM SABBATH.—Noah's Messenger in reply to a correspondent, who thinks the term Sunday, as applied to the first day of the week, heathenish remarks:

If it is, you may as well say that it would be heathenish to call any other day of the week by its present name, for they have all arisen from precisely the same source. Ptolemy divided the planetary system thus: 1. Saturn; 2. Jupiter; 3. Mars; 4. the Sun; 5. Venus; 6. Mercury; 7. the Moon. Each of these planets was supposed to preside successively over each hour of the twenty-four of each day, as above given—dies Saturni, (Saturday, or day of Saturn,) dies Luna, (Monday, of the moon,) &c.

Nearly every nation, among which we may mention the Egyptians, Chinese, and Indians, have all distinguished the day of the week by the sun and the planets. Our Saxon ancestors, from whom we have more directly derived our names, also designated the days of the weeks by the names of their gods. Dies Solis, or the day of the sun, was in Saxon Sunnædag.

The sun was worshipped by some heathen nations, though this did not strictly give rise to the name of the day, as it was called the same by some nations which did not consider that luminary a divinity. It is just as heathenish to say Wednesday (which the Saxons called Woden's dag, from Woden, their god of war,) as Sunday, from Sunna dag, the day of the sun. "Sabbath" is not strictly applicable to any day except the Jewish day of rest, the Hebrew significance of which is, to cease. In fact, we can infer it is evidently improper to call the first day of the week by the name of Sabbath, there being no warrant for it in either profane or sacred history. The day was never kept as one of rest until the time of Constantine the Great, who, in the extravagant devotion he felt for the religion to which he had been suddenly and mysteriously converted, (ordered (A. D. 321) that it should be kept in all cities and towns; but he allowed country people to follow their work. In 538, the Council of Orleans prohibited country labor. Some pedantic ministers scrupulously avoided mentioning Sunday, and always style it Sabbath. This, however, is mere affectation. It is in much better taste to style it "Lord's Day."

THE LAST STEAMER FROM EUROPE.—We brought the sad intelligence that all overtures for peace, between Russia and Turkey, have signally failed, and both nations are now making the most strenuous exertions to annihilate each other. Therefore to meet the demands for GOODS of every description, we have purchased the best part of the stock formerly owned by J. Wilcox, Esq., and having had the store set up on the corner of Main and Market streets, ready to receive and complete orders, are now ready to wait on all that may favor us with their patronage. In purchasing from Mr. Wilcox we only took Goods that were in complete order, in addition to their

NEW STOCK.

has just arrived, among the assortment may be found every article, usually kept by a large wholesale and retail Dry Good and Grocer's Store.

Autobiographic Sketches, being selected, grave and fine writings published and unpub-

lished, by Thomas DeQuincey—75c.

—When a Tennessee girl is slyly k'd, she puts on a frown and says, "put that article right back sir, where you stole it from."

—The man who is a stranger to the finer feelings proposes to have an introduction.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

THE LAST STEAMER FROM EUROPE.

We brought the sad intelligence that all overtures for peace, between Russia and Turkey, have signally failed, and both nations are now making the most strenuous exertions to annihilate each other. Therefore to meet the demands for GOODS of every description, we have purchased the best part of the stock formerly owned by J. Wilcox, Esq., and having had the store set up on the corner of Main and Market streets, ready to receive and complete orders, are now ready to wait on all that may favor us with their patronage. In purchasing from Mr. Wilcox we only took Goods that were in complete order, in addition to their

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Tanglewood Tales for Girls and Boys, being a second Wonder Book by Hawthorne—87c.

A Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by Nath'l Hawthorne—65c.

Autobiographic Sketches, being selected, grave and fine writings published and unpub-

lished, by Thomas DeQuincey—75c.

True Stories from History and Biography, by Nath'l Hawthorne—75c.

Tanglewood Tales for Girls and Boys, being a second Wonder Book by Hawthorne—87c.

A Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by Nath'l Hawthorne—65c.

Autobiographic Sketches, being selected, grave and fine writings published and unpub-

lished, by Thomas DeQuincey—75c.

March 28, 1854—*If* Proprietor.

(Old North State copy.)

IMPORTANT TO PLANTERS AND FARMERS.

THE ATTENTION OF THE SCIENTIFIC.

Agriculturists and others is invited to a new article of GROUND BONE. Bone Manure has long been known to be the most fertilizing article in use, not excepting even Guano; but there has always existed a difficulty in preserving it so that it will be available for use, and a time retaining all its ammonical and glutinous matter, constituting the fertilizing qualities which cause this Manure to be so superior to all others; and another consideration in its favor is, that it can be furnished to order from fresh ground, at a low price, and will not require any expense in transporting it to the new farm at E. City; we think it necessary, when we say that our terms are moderate, and that all kinds of produce will be taken in exchange for Goods, even cash. Call and judge for yourselves.

JONES & BRITE.

March 28, 1854—*If* Proprietor.

(Old North State copy.)

NEW FIRM.

The subscriber has

recently associated them-

—in business together in the city of

Wilmington, N. C., and we

desire to inform the public that

we have recently established a

new firm, and we

desire to inform the public that

we have recently established a

new firm, and we

desire to inform the public that

we have recently established a

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